

DEAR DIARY,

DON'T.



IT'S BEEN YEARS AND  
THEY ARE STILL TALKING  
ABOUT IT.

I KNOW YOU CAN'T SEE  
ME, BUT YOU DON'T WANT  
TO. NOT YET.



THEY JUST WON'T  
LET IT GO.



IT WAS YEARS AGO, BRIAN  
SHOT UP MY SCHOOL. KILLED  
MY FRIENDS...

I WAS IN THE  
BATHROOM WHEN I HEARD  
THE FIRST GUNSHOTS.

I GRABBED A NEARBY  
MOP HANDLE AND TOOK  
A LOOK



I SAW BRIAN AND WHAT  
HE DID TO THOSE IN THE  
MAIN OFFICE.

THEN HE STARTED  
COMING TO ME.

I HID BEHIND A WALL  
AND WAITED.





HE HAD A GUN IN BOTH HANDS  
I REMEMBER AS CLEAR AS  
IF IT WAS HAPPENING RIGHT  
NOW.



HE DIDN'T EVEN SEE  
ME. I WAS READY TO  
SWING...

THEN MY FRIEND TAPPY  
CAME OUT INTO THE HALL  
AND BRIAN BLEW HIM  
AWAY.



I FROZE...

I COULDN'T SWING. I DIDN'T  
WANT TO END UP LIKE TAPPY.

AS BRIAN WENT INTO MY CLASS, I CURLED INTO  
A BALL AND CRIED WHILE I LISTENED TO MY  
FRIENDS BEG AND DIE.





I STAYED UNTIL A MEDIC  
LED ME AWAY.



I TOLD NO ONE THAT  
I COULD HAVE STOPPED BRIAN.



TOLD NO ONE THAT  
I BASICALLY HELPED  
HIM KILL MY FRIENDS.



I ALWAYS TOLD MYSELF IF I  
WERE EVER IN THAT SITUATION AGAIN,  
THAT I'D BE BRAVE... BUT I COULDN'T  
HELP IT. ITS NOT HELPING.



ITS BEEN YEARS AND  
THEY'RE STILL TALKING  
ABOUT IT...



AND I'M TIRED OF  
LIVING WITH MY  
COWARDICE.

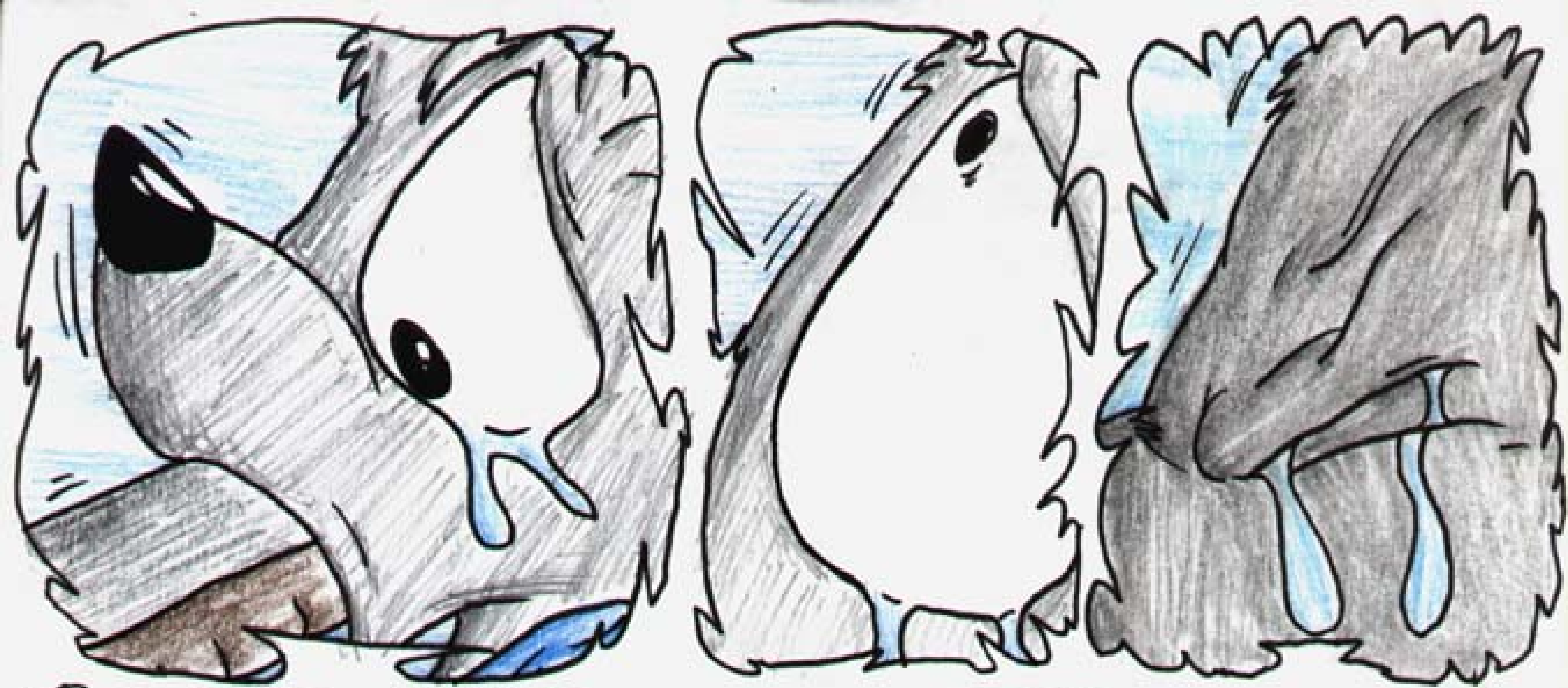


TIME I CONFRONTED MY FRIENDS  
AND BEG THEM TO FORGIVE ME.

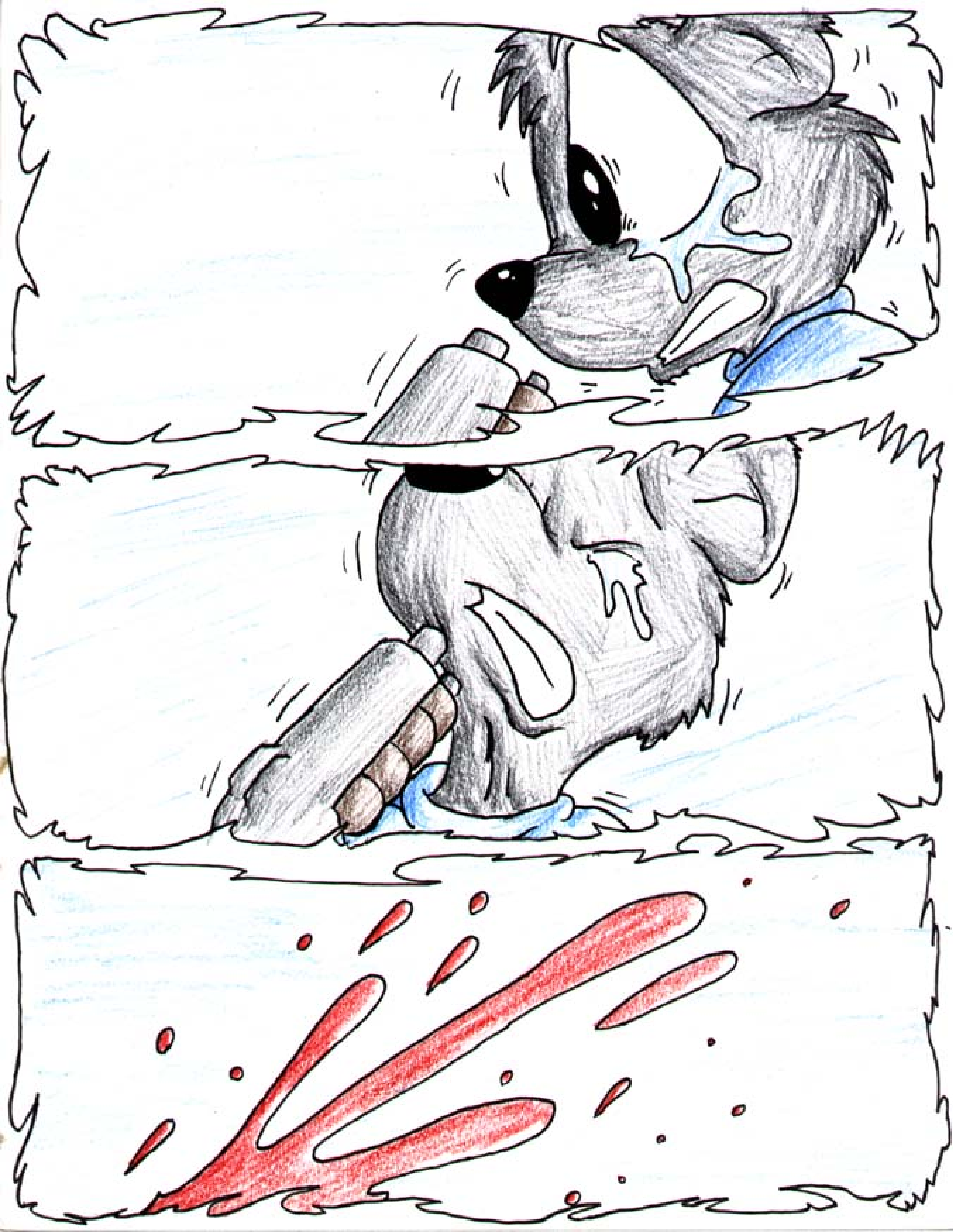


I'VE ALREADY SINNED, LORD, SO YOU WON'T  
MIND THIS.













1  
I'M AFRAID YOU HAVE TO  
COME WITH ME, VIRGIL.

OKAY...

IT'S GOOD, ISN'T IT? ITS GOOD THAT  
I'M DOING THIS. I CAN SEE MY FRIENDS  
AGAIN AND ASK THEIR FORGIVENESS  
FOR HELPING KILL THEM.

VIRGIL, THEY WON'T LET  
YOU SEE YOUR FRIENDS. THEY'RE  
GOING TO SEND YOU TO HELL  
FOR MURDERING YOURSELF...

OH....

ITS JUST AS WELL. I  
DON'T DESERVE TO SEE  
THEM AFTER I HELPED  
KILL THEM.

YOU DIDN'T KILL THEM.  
ONLY YOURSELF, THAT  
IS WHAT YOU'LL BE  
PUNISHED FOR...

I SHOULD  
BE IN  
HELL.

... SHOULD BE IN HELL FOR WHAT  
I DID TO THEM...





FNAR! WHERE IS JACK?  
HE'S IN VERY BIG TROUBLE.



UNCLE JACK TOLD ME TO FIND YOU AND TAKE  
YOU TO HIM.



YOU STAY HERE. I'M GOING  
TO GO GET CENTRAL AND THE  
OTHERS...



UNCLE JACK SEZ HE NEEDS  
TO SEE YOU ALONE.



UNCLE JACK...?

FNAR... YOU BROUGHT HER.

JACK! WHERE IS—

VIRGIL,  
COME WITH ME.  
I'LL TAKE YOU TO—

NO!!



JACK, I  
HAVE TO.

NO! HE DOESN'T  
DESERVE HELL!

JACK, YOU'RE IN ENOUGH  
TROUBLE AS IT IS. PLEASE...  
PLEASE DON'T MAKE ME —

HELP ME SAVE HIM, FARRAGO. TELL ME THERE IS A WAY OUT  
OF HELL. IF GOD LOVES HIS CREATIONS AS HE CLAIMS TO, THEN THERE  
HAS TO BE A WAY.

YES, JACK. FOR THAT  
VERY REASON, THERE  
IS A WAY OUT OF HELL.

...HOW?

JACK,  
I CAN'T.

TELL ME, DAMN IT!  
OR DO YOU LIKE WATCHING  
THE DAMNED SUFFER FOR NO  
REASON??



JACK! THERE ARE  
REASONS! I WANT TO HELP  
YOU, BUT IF YOU'RE ASKING ME  
TO THROW AWAY EVERYTHING  
I BELIEVE IN, I'M LEAVING.  
AND YOU CAN BE DAMN SURE  
IF I COME BACK AT ALL, IT  
WILL BE WITH THE OTHERS!



YA KNOW...



MAYBE ITS LIKE ONE'A THOSE GAMES WHERE YA  
GOTSTA SOLVE IT YOURSELF AND IF SOMEBODY TELLS YOU  
THE ANSWER ITS LIKE CHEATING CUZ ITS TRYIN' TA  
MAKE YOU LEARN SOMETHING. ...I DUNNO.



YOU KNOW MORE  
THAN YOU THINK.



THEN, THAT IN MIND, THE WAY OUT OF HELL IS  
TO RECOGNIZE YOUR SINS AND THEN TO REPENT  
FOR THEM, YES...?







ALL RIGHT. HOW DOES ONE GET INTO HEAVEN, THEN?



TO GET TO HEAVEN, IN LIFE, YOU HAD TO HAVE HAD AN UNWAVERING FAITH IN GOD.



WHY IS THAT IMPORTANT?



JACK...? IF YOU HAD GUESTS IN YOUR HOUSE, YOU'D KIND OF WANT THEM TO BELIEVE YOU EXISTED, WOULDN'T YOU?



Hmmnn...



SO WE HELP VIRGIL TO WHAT END?



SO HE CAN LEAVE HELL AND TRY LIFE AGAIN. BUT FIRST, HE HAS TO RECOGNIZE THE SIN THAT BROUGHT HIM HERE.



I KILLED MY FRIENDS. THAT'S WHY I'M HERE. I DESERVE THIS.



HMM...THIS IS GOING TO BE TRICKY...



JACK, BRING VIRGIL  
AND FOLLOW ME.

FNAR? IF ANYONE COMES,  
TELL THEM WE WENT TO  
VISIT UNCLE DRIP.

OKAY,  
BYE BYE !!

OKAY,  
BYE BYE !







WHAT IS  
THAT?



THAT IS A POMFRAN.  
ITS NAME IS PELT AND ITS  
GOING TO HELP US.



BUT WILL IT  
HELP US?



WELL, IT  
DOESN'T HAVE  
TO KNOW  
I'M HELPING  
**YOU.**



HIYA PELT! WHO'S  
A GOOD BOY??

OH, YES... PELT IS A  
GOOD BOY...



GOOD BOY, GOOD BOY.  
YOU READY TO DO ME A  
FAVOR?



PELT, I NEED YOU TO  
CREATE A SUFFERANCE ZONE.  
CAN YOU DO THAT...?



VERY GOOD.





JACK, PELT CAN'T  
SEE OR HEAR US RIGHT  
NOW. BRING VIRGIL.



COME ALONG,  
VIRGIL.



INSIDE, YOU TWO.  
HURRY.



GO AHEAD...



WHERE ARE WE?

THIS IS A SUFFERANCE  
ZONE.

IT WILL SHOW US VIRGIL'S  
SIN AND HELP US HELP HIM.

PLEASE SIT  
DOWN. DON'T BE  
AFRAID.





NOW WHAT?

BEHIND YOU.



WHAT IS IT...?

IT IS A  
PHYSICAL MANIFESTATION  
OF HIS PERCEIVED SIN.



THAT IS **NOT**  
HIS SIN!

WHAT IS IT,  
THEN?



IT BELONGS TO  
SOME ONE ELSE...



IT IS A SIN,  
THOUGH. A MORTAL'S  
SIN AND VIRGIL THINKS  
IT BELONGS TO HIM.



IT IS MINE. ITS AS  
UGLY AS I AM INSIDE.



THAT ISN'T YOU.  
YOU'RE JUST CARRYING  
IT.



SO WHAT DO WE  
DO ABO —



FARRAGO...?



YES, I FELT IT. ITS  
CENTRAL. SHE'S FOUND US.  
I'LL MEET HER AND—



No! I'LL  
MEET HER. YOU  
KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING  
HERE. STAY WITH HIM.



YES... YOU'RE RIGHT.



GOOD LUCK,  
JACK...







WHA-- WHAT? .... FARRAGO...  
SHE KISSED ME AGAIN...



MY MEMORIES...  
THAT GIRL, SHE  
KNEW JILL...! WHO  
WAS SHE...?



ERF... HELL HAS  
BEEN FUCKING WITH MY  
THOUGHTS. THAT MADE NO  
SENSE. IT COULDN'T HAVE  
BEEN ME.



OF COURSE IT WAS  
YOU.



YOU'VE DONE  
FAR WORSE.



I WAS ALIVE TO  
WITNESS MOST OF IT, AFTER  
ALL.



THAT'S A LIE!!

YES. GET  
ANGRY. ITS  
EXPECTED FROM  
YOU.





WHERE IS VIRGIL?



STAND DOWN. HEAVEN WILL GET HIM BACK WHEN WE'RE DONE TRYING TO SAVE HIM!



YOU, OF ALL PEOPLE, ARE IN NO POSITION TO DETERMINE THE FATE OF SOULS.



ARE YOU SAYING THAT YOU ARE...?



NO! I WANT TO TAKE HIM TO JUDGEMENT! ONLY A GENOCIDAL DICTATOR LIKE YOURSELF WOULD THINK HIMSELF WORTHY OF BEING THE ULTIMATE JUDGE!



THAT'S ENOUGH!






ALL RIGHT, JACK, I DON'T  
WANT TO, BUT YOU WON'T  
BE THE FIRST SIN THAT'S  
MADE IT COME TO THIS.




TIME TO  
GO BACK!









VIRGIL, YOU  
HAVE TO TRY...




THAT..... THING.  
YOU'RE BETTER THAN THAT.



BUT ITS MURDER...!  
THE DEATH OF MY FRIENDS...!



BUT THAT'S JUST IT, VIRGIL!  
YOU DIDN'T KILL YOUR FRIENDS,  
DID YOU?




I COULD  
HAVE SAVED  
THEM.



RAAAGGHHH!!



ITS CHANGING!!



YES! IT WILL  
CHANGE AS YOUR  
PERCEPTION OF IT  
CHANGES.































YOU KNOW, I MIGHT  
NOT HAVE KILLED YOUR  
FRIENDS IF YOU HADN'T  
LAUGHED AT ME!

HE CAN ONLY INTIMIDATE YOU, VIRGIL.  
HE CAN'T CONTROL YOU!

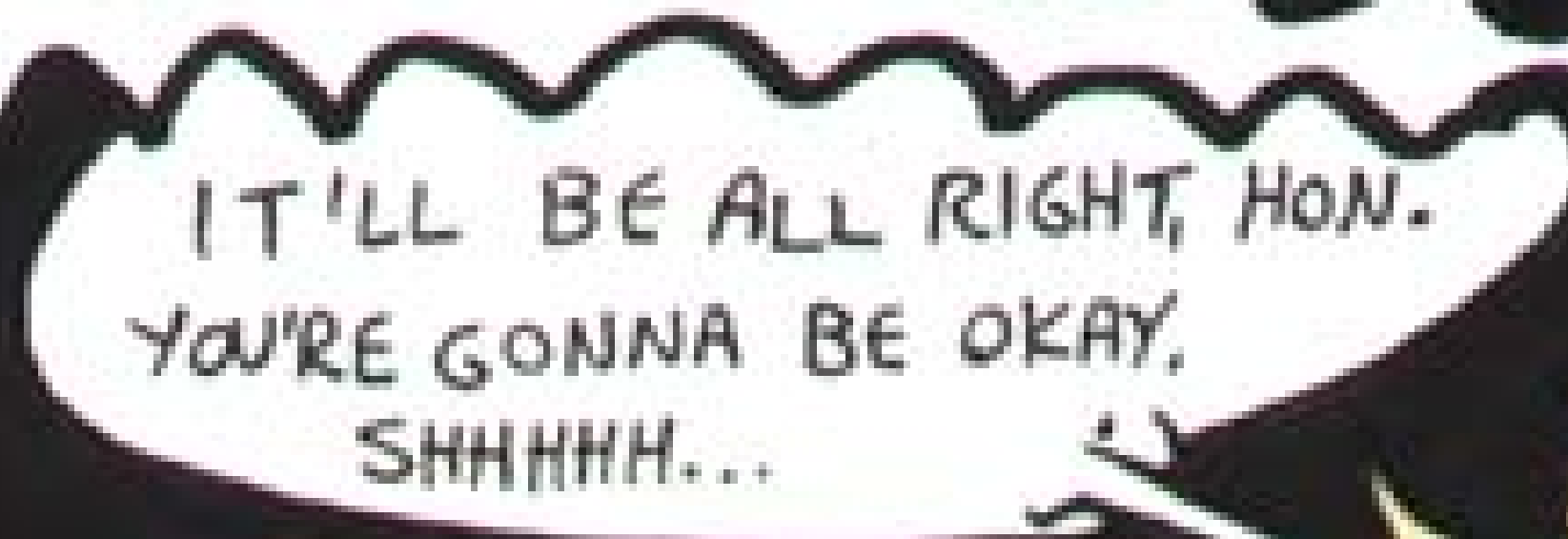
SHUT UP,  
BITCH!!

STOP IT! I  
NEVER LAUGHED AT  
YOU! I DIDN'T KILL MY  
FRIENDS!

IF YOU DIDN'T KILL  
YOUR FRIENDS, THEN WHAT  
ARE YOU DOING HERE??

!....  
!....











VIRGIL...



YOUR EYES...



YOU WERE TRYING  
TO HELP HIM....?



HE SHOULD HAVE GONE TO  
JUDGEMENT. HE STILL HAS TO  
GO.

MISS  
ANGEL,  
I STILL  
NEED  
HELP.

YES, VIRGIL.  
HAVE YOU FORGIVEN  
YOURSELF?



I DON'T KNOW.  
I THINK SO.



IT WAS LIKE I WAS  
KILLING THIS DISGUSTING  
PERSON. BUT THAT WASN'T TRUE.  
IT WASN'T ME.



AND NOW THAT ITS CLEAR TO ME THAT I  
KILLED THE TRUE ME'S POTENTIAL TO HAVE A GOOD  
LIFE, I.... I CAN'T BELIEVE I DID THAT, BUT  
I FORGIVE MYSELF. I STILL FEEL GUILTY THOUGH.



VIRGIL, YOUR LIFE WAS A  
GIFT, BUT IT WAS ALSO AN  
OPPORTUNITY TO FULFILL A  
PURPOSE, AND THAT PURPOSE IS  
NOW GONE.



AND THE ONE WHO GRANTED YOU THAT LIFE  
WAS SADDENED BY THE FACT THAT YOU WOULD THROW  
YOUR GIFT AWAY AND LEAVE YOUR PURPOSE INCOMPLETE.














SO WHAT DO WE  
DO NOW?




JUDGEMENT.



WOULD YOU WAIT  
IN LINE WITH ME, MS.  
FARRAGO?

OF COURSE.




OH GOODNESS, YOU STILL  
HAVE SPLINTERS IN YOU.

HEY!  
OW!

HOLD STILL.



ERR...THANK YOU.



DO YOU THINK HE'LL  
MAKE IT?

I DON'T KNOW.  
WHAT'S HAPPENED  
TO HIM HAS BEEN  
SOMEWHAT  
UNIQUE.

CENTRAL? DO TELL  
GOD THAT I APOLOGIZE  
FOR WHAT I DID WITH  
VIRGIL.



REALLY, JACK, DO YOU  
THINK GOD DIDN'T HAVE THE  
POWER TO STOP YOU IF HE  
REALLY DIDN'T WANT YOU TO  
DO THIS?



Hmm...



I'VE HMM'ED A LOT  
TODAY.

THIS THING WITH VIRGIL HAPPENED  
FOR A REASON. FOR A SIN, YOU, YOURSELF,  
ARE UNIQUE.



YOU CARE FOR THE SOULS IN HELL  
AND NOW, BECAUSE OF THIS, WE KNOW HOW  
TO SAVE THEM.



...AND  
YOU'RE  
RIGHT.

I'M SORRY MY MEMORIES  
OF WHO YOU WERE MADE  
ME BIASED TOWARD WHO  
YOU'D BECOME.



AND I'M SORRY I DON'T REMEMBER MUCH OF YOU...  
EXCEPT YOUR END WHEN I SAW THEM DRAGGING YOUR  
BROKEN AND VIOLATED BODY THROUGH THE STREETS FOR  
ALL OF THEM TO LAUGH AT...



...I CRIED.



I KNOW  
YOU DID, JACK.





I WAS LISTENING WHEN  
YOU SAID YOUR LAST PRAYER,  
JACK. IT MAY HELP YOU TO  
REMEMBER IT.



"DEAR LORD, I KNOW YOU DON'T OWE  
ME, BUT PLEASE GRANT ME ONE LAST  
WISH. IN THE NEXT LIFE--"



PLEASE  
STOP.

ITS TOO MUCH RIGHT NOW.  
BESIDES, THEY'RE ASKING FOR  
VIRGIL'S NAME.



VIRGIL,  
SIR. MY  
NAME IS VIRGIL.



HRMMM... AH, VIRGIL.  
VIRGIL, YOU MAY NOT  
ENTER HEAVEN...



YOU WILL BE GIVEN  
A SECOND CHANCE ON EARTH.  
BY STEPPING THROUGH THE  
DOOR, YOU WILL BE REBORN.



BEFORE YOU GO,  
VIRGIL...



...YOUR FRIENDS WANT TO MAKE IT  
KNOWN THAT THEY MISS YOU AND THAT  
THE DAY YOU REJOIN THEM WILL BE  
CELEBRATED.



PLEASE TELL THEM FOR  
ME THAT I WON'T LET THEM  
DOWN.



TAKE CARE,  
JACK. I'LL SEE  
YOU AGAIN ON  
MY WAY BACK.

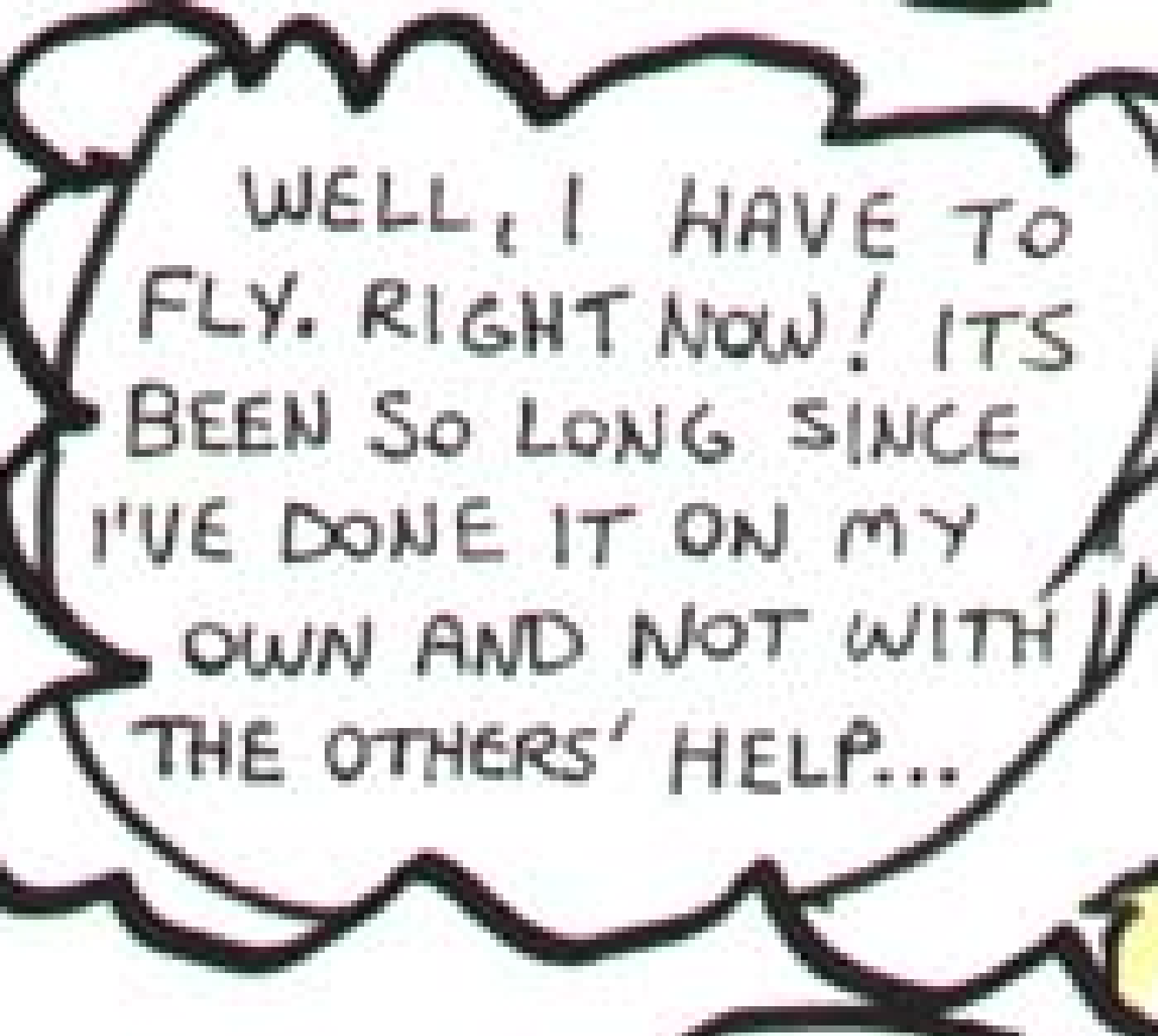


THANK GOD  
FOR YOU.











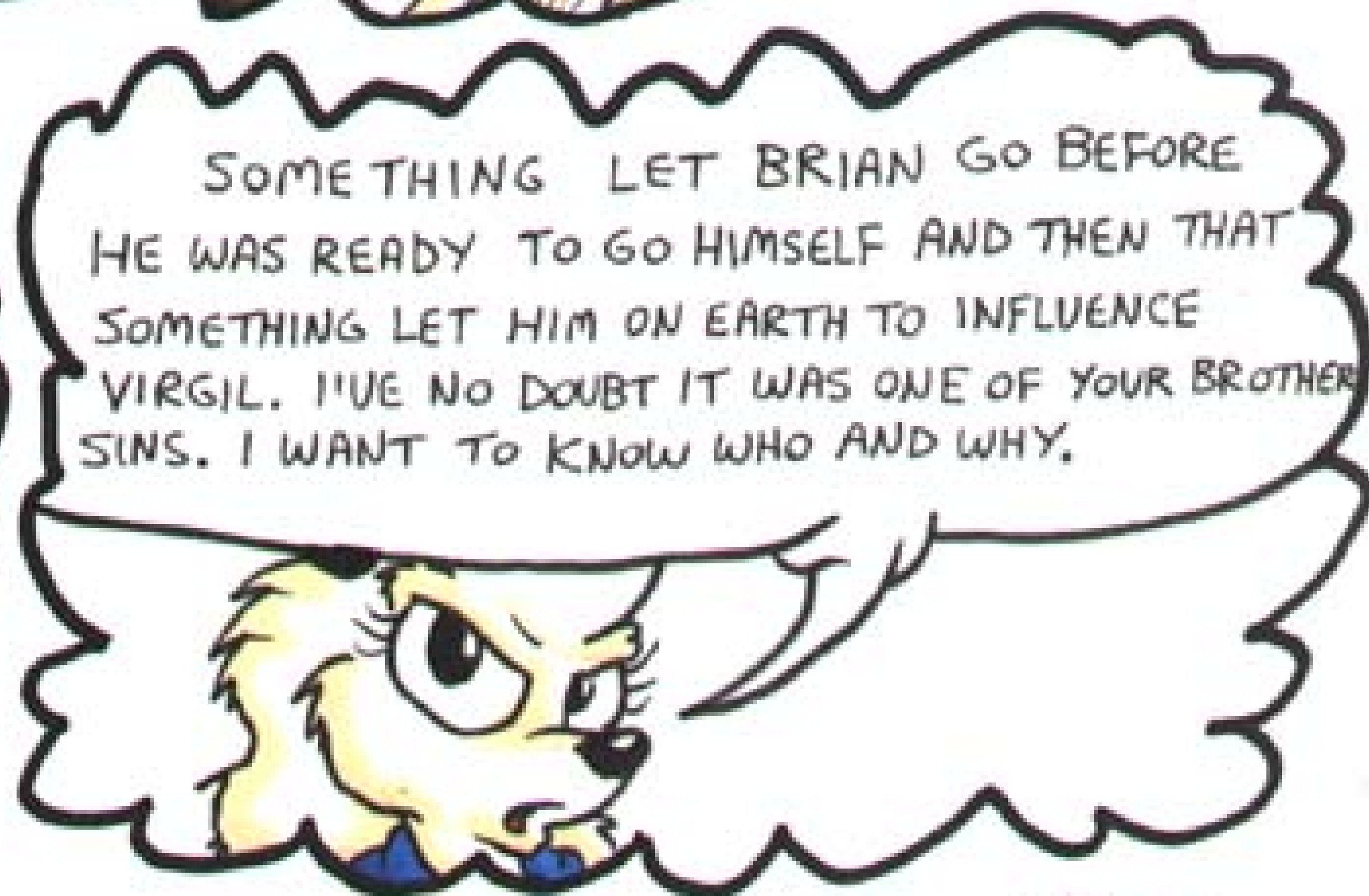


WELL, I'VE BEEN AWAY FROM MY DUTIES TOO LONG. I SHOULD GO.



JACK, I HAVE A FAVOR TO ASK YOU.

YES...?



SOMETHING LET BRIAN GO BEFORE HE WAS READY TO GO HIMSELF AND THEN THAT SOMETHING LET HIM ON EARTH TO INFLUENCE VIRGIL. I'VE NO DOUBT IT WAS ONE OF YOUR BROTHER SINS. I WANT TO KNOW WHO AND WHY.



I AGREE. I'LL START TO INVESTIGATE ONCE I'M CAUGHT UP.



WELCOME BACK, BRIAN. YOU DID WELL.



YOU HAVE PROVEN A USEFUL TROOPER.

TRULY NOTHING TO BE LAUGHED AT.

I OWED YOU FOR  
LETTING ME OUT  
AND FOR SHUTTING  
THOSE LAUGHING  
FUCKS UP.

WAS IT ENOUGH?

YES, BRIAN. YOU  
DISTRACTED HEAVEN  
LONG ENOUGH  
FOR ME TO  
SMUGGLE IT  
INTO HELL.

THE ABBADDON. WITH IT,  
WE CAN RAISE A LARGE ENOUGH  
ARMY FOR OUR CAMPAIGN.

EVEN NOW IT GROWS.

WE WILL TAKE OUR  
REWORKED ARMY AND—  
WHAT IS IT?

F-FORGIVE ME, BUT...  
ITS JUST THAT I'VE  
NEVER SEEN YOU OUT OF  
THE SHADOWS LIKE THIS  
BEFORE...





I C-CAN'T TELL  
WHAT SPECIES YOU ARE.

THAT'S NOT  
SURPRISING. I'M  
BEFORE YOUR TIME,  
BRIAN. YOU SEE...

...I'M  
HUMAN.

TTFN

3/23/04 21:47  
PST